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that of its rather noisy companion. This is, as far as I can find, the farthest south that one of this species has ever been recorded, and is also the first record for the state of Pennsylvania.—THOS. D. BURLEIGH, *State College, Pa.*

Hudsonian Chickadee on Long Island.—The Hudsonian Chickadee (*Penthestes hudsonicus*) has appeared,—as was expected in this season of its unwonted southward flight,—upon Long Island.

On December 2, 1916, at Roslyn, Long Island, I was out searching for birds with Ogden Phipps, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Phipps. We had heard Kinglets lispings in a patch of planted evergreens bordering a private roadway, and I was 'squeaking' with my lips to call them. What came was a brown-capped Chickadee. He sat on the outer twigs of a small blue spruce, about four feet above the ground and less than four yards from where we stood. We saw him well, as he fidgeted about in various postures, inspecting us, for several seconds. He did not make a sound, however, and after he had dodged back into the evergreen thicket, we could not find him again.

Immediately afterwards, though, we saw a White-winged Crossbill, which I understand is a rarity on Long Island and not recently recorded. This bird, a very dingy red (probably immature) male, perched in a tree-top in a deciduous wood near by, making his 'bleating' call-note, and then flew, twittering, down to the evergreens where the Tit had been, and we watched him at almost as close range as we had watched the Tit. Both species are birds with which I am very familiar. The spot where these two appeared is on the estate of Mr. S. Mortimer, close to Mr. H. P. Whitney's land.

On Saturday, December 16, the morning after the big snowstorm, several of us made a long search, both in the same tract of evergreens and in neighboring tracts, but we found neither Tit nor Crossbill. Out party consisted of Messrs. Nichols and Griscom from the American Museum of Natural History, Ogden Phipps, and myself. We saw a Siskin, three Robins, several Juncos, and, in a hardwood tract, a lively gathering of Kinglets, Creepers, Nuthatches (both kinds) and a Downy Woodpecker. This seemed a likely company for the rare Tit, but we could not spot him. It was a bleak day and the birds were restless and not very talkative.—GERALD H. THAYER, *Monadnock, N. H.*